

AMEN CORNER HAS CEYLON TIPPLE AT ANNUAL DINNER

Bootlegger Enters as Representing Established Part of City Life.

PARODY ON LIBERTY

Hyman Is Dubbed Only Five Cent Mayor That New York Ever Had.

LOCAL TICKET IS NAMED

Col. Harvey Slated for President of Manhattan as Favor to Harding.

The sprightly wit and also unforgettable humor which every year send the fortunate guest from the dinner of the brethren of the Amen Corner in a state of melancholy corollary to the position that but few of the earth think of the bright things and all the rest may only think about them, were as effervescent and memorable as ex libris at the regular and annual dinner of the corner, held in the Waldorf-Astoria.

Harold Vivian presided and Ceylon tea and the Orange Pekoe, which has not all the tables in roars in previous years, was the official tipple. Mr. Vivian, in a deathless masterpiece of oratory delivered just after the oysters, so that he lost the soup a la St. Germain, which immediately followed, explained to the master intellects gathered about him that this dinner was the nature of and would be known to, ofane history as an investigation of investigations.

The directors of the Amen Corner, he explained, had cut or doled, to quote Mr. Vivian exactly, some several hundred names from the list of those who customarily have been invited from year to year, the list having grown to proportions which overflooded the mits of space available for the dinner, which he was presiding so ably.

Names of Joy-mongers.

So that posterity might be not chided of its obvious due Mr. Vivian mentioned, sounding each syllable and giving each middle name, that the following would take part in the dialogues which would form the main joy and entertainment of the evening. The list included: Mr. Harold MacD. Anderson, Thomas O. McGill, William Leary, Charles T. White, Patrick T. Reillyman, James P. Gilroy, Frederick H. Adams, William P. Beazell, William A. Brady, F. Stuart Crawford, James V. Gwin, Charles J. Hambridge, Edward Staats Luther, Thomas F. Smith and Frank A. Tierney. These and the two settees which of old were in the amen corner of the old Fifth Avenue Hotel and which belong to the souvenirs of the Amen Corner Corporation, occupied conspicuous places in the banquet hall throughout the evening.

Mr. Vivian explained also that the directors, which included himself, had eliminated stage whiskers, wigs, costuming and properties, and had made a programme on the lines followed in the

early dinners of the corner, when Attie salt was the main staple of nourishment and pungent wit and flawless reference and analogy the mental stimuli. Whereafter the following samples were served: Song by Brother Joseph A. Fitzgerald to the tune of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY? We used to love our country and proclaim it perfect-plus (We're speaking of the days before the ANTI Inebrius). But now we think Columbus played a city trick on us. If he came back he'd sing: CHORUS: America, I hardly knew-yah! You've changed since fourteen ninety-two-yah! What the hell is getting through-yah! You must have lost your nerve!

Entrance of Bootlegger. The refrain had barely closed when Brother Tom Poloy discovered that a bootlegger was in "their midst."

The Chair—"A bootlegger!" Another Member—"Mr. Chairman: I'll say that if we have a bootlegger here it's our lucky night, and I move we close the door."

Another Member—"Mr. Chairman: I move he be searched to see if he has anything on his hip!" Chorus of Members—"Hip! Hip! Hooray! That's the stuff! Search him."

Another Member—"Mr. Chairman: Please appoint me as the searching committee."

The Chair (pounding loudly for order)—Gentlemen, gentlemen! Please be seated. Do you not know that all assemblages of diners have one or more bootleggers present? They are now an established part of our social life. However, let us talk to this man for a moment. Where is he?

Member (points him out, saying)—Here he is. Bootlegger rises. Chair—"Is it true that you are a bootlegger?"

Bootlegger—I guess so. The Chair—"Nobody wears boots any more except the actors in movies, how do you account for the term 'bootlegger'?" Bootlegger—"The only reason I can think of is that the stuff is fellows deal in to be made of old bootlegs or worse."

And so forth and so on for several thousand lines fully as bright.

Local Political Situation.

Then came a dialogue on the local political situation as follows:

"Mr. Chairman, there's a man over here who wants to know whether it is possible to get justice here."

"Tell him yes; we have several kinds—tall, short, long terms and terms that expire this year. Who is your friend?"

"He says his name is Hettick and that he's a friend of Mayor Hyman."

"If any friend of Mayor Hyman's gets justice he'll be sorry."

"That's what I told him."

"What did Mr. Hettick say?"

"He said he was not as much of a friend of the Mayor's as he used to be."

"The mention of the Mayor's name reminds me. Is the committee on nominations ready to report?"

"We are ready to report the ticket we think would be representative, but we don't think our ticket will be nominated."

"What is your ticket, Mr. White?"

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"For Borough President of Manhattan we nominate Col. George Harvey."

"Why Col. Harvey for Borough President of Manhattan?"

"Because we think we would be doing Mr. Harding a favor if we kept Col. Harvey very busy here."

"The report of the committee will be filed—until we have a more serious file."

"How about the committee on housing?"

"The committee on housing has decided that there will be no housing situation by the time it finishes its work."

"How do you figure that?"

"The honest householders will all have been murdered by burglars and the burglars will all be in Sing Sing."

Points on Majority.

At this point the chair, recognizing Brother Reillyman, the following ensued:

Chair—"Do you wish to nominate a candidate for Mayor, Brother Reillyman?"

"I do not, Mr. President. I rise to protest against these nominations. What is behind all this talk of another Mayor?"

"Is it traction trust propaganda, Mr. President? Sounds suspiciously like it to a trained ear. Listens just like an editorial in the *Subway Sun* or a chapter out of the Book of Job—Hedges."

"We don't need another Mayor, Mr. President. We have one now and that is about all the tax rate will stand. Besides, we never could hope to get another Mayor like John F. Hyman; even his enemies—and he seems to have a few in this Amen Corner—admit he is in a class all by himself."

"Talk of class? Mr. President, we have a Mayor now who is equally at home operating a trolley car on Staten Island or exchanging pleasantries with kings and queens (and two spots) in the City Hall. And funny—why they say even the Prince of Wales had to laugh at our Mayor—at what the Mayor said, I mean. And when he makes up his mind, our Mayor can't be budged an inch; he's as solid as a block of limestone."

"My distinguished friend, Mr. Crawford, wants Mr. La Guardia nominated because he once was an aviator; why Mr. President, our present honored Mayor can go up in the air quicker than any man in the country."

"In conclusion, Mr. President and brethren, let me remind you, we had in the old days a shine for a nickel, but they abolished that; we had the nickel stein of lager and that was abolished; now they talk of abolishing our five cent fare and they may do it. But there is one thing that nothing can change—neither the Legislature, nor the Court of Appeals nor even the Amen Corner can change John F. Hyman. He is and always will be our Five Cent Mayor, the only Five Cent Mayor New York ever had."

After this a "committeeman" claimed attention for the following:

Member—"Mr. Chairman, the investigating committee of the Amen Corner investigating investigations abroad is ready to take up further deliberations."

Chair—"The Chair would like to ask the speaker to tell us something of the sentiment abroad concerning America in world affairs."

Member—"The impression is quite general that we would be playing a larger part in world affairs if the President's plans had taken Root earlier."

Chair—"The League of Nations is still going ahead, is it not?"

Member—"That isn't the impression we got. It seems to be lodged somewhere between Pennsylvania avenue and Geneva, and it's short of money."

Chair—"Short of money?"

Member—"Yes; at the last count last week the treasurer of the league had \$7 million piastres, 26 million swastikas, 3 million yen, 11 million kronen and 6 francs, but he said if he didn't get about three thousand American dollars he was afraid he would have to issue I. O. U.'s for salaries."

PRINCESS DEFENDS U. S. BAR TO SOVIETS

Granddaughter of Grant, Wed to Russian, Opposes 'Tyranny Regime.'

WARNS OF TRADE PERIL

A. E. Stevenson Tells Lawyers Business Would Be Only a Barter.

Princess Cantacuzene, granddaughter of Gen. U. S. Grant and wife of a Russian nobleman, in a spirited address before a luncheon at the Lawyers Club, 115 Broadway, declared yesterday she was proud of the determination expressed by Secretary of State Colby to recognize the present Soviet Government of Russia, and that she hoped and believed the Republican party, when it comes into power, will continue the same policy.

"There is a sort of analogy," she said, "between the Russian situation and the emergency which existed at the time of the famous Lincoln-Douglas debates; that is, there is a choice between expediency and right. We are going to follow Lincoln again and give our decision for justice and common sense instead of sentimentality."

"Help Russia materially when you can and with understanding, and sympathy—especially with an understanding of the difference between the real Russia and the Bolsheviks, who have inaugurated a regime of tyranny and are breaking all the laws of civilization."

"The Soviet Government has no right to handle the property of Russia; it has no right to say what the Russian people want, to claim recognition from any country or the right to trade with any people."

Princess Cantacuzene and Archibald K. Stevenson, who spoke against the resumption of trade relations with Russia, placed them selves sharply at variance with Allen Wardwell, Mr. Stevenson was counsel to the Lusk committee and has been active in the prosecution of persons charged with sedition acts. Mr. Wardwell, who is a lawyer of this city, spent several months in Russia with the Red Cross during the war.

Arguing that the United States should trade with Russia, Mr. Wardwell said that this country should meet the Bolsheviks on common ground and fight them just as much in Moscow as in New York.

"Working with the Bolsheviks," he said, "implies no approval of their ideas. We should give them convincing proof of the soundness of our institutions, and if we have faith in them we need not fear the results of their rubbing up against Bolshevism. Our attitude should be: 'We do not approve of your ideas, but we are not afraid of you.' Such a policy adopted two years ago would have meant much for Russia and much for us. There may yet be time to remove all barriers on our side and find the open door."

Mr. Stevenson opposed the opening of trade relations with Russia on the grounds that it would be bad business for the United States and because of the moral and political arguments against such a policy.

"No matter what you hear," said Mr.

Stevenson, "there will be no trade with Russia unless there is recognition of the Soviet Government itself. The moral risk of Russia is bad. Its collateral conditions of gold and securities of questionable title. Trade would have to be on a basis of barter. Yet we have an Assistant demand in this country from radical groups, sentimental liberals and certain financial interests who see an enormous profit ahead."

"Russia simply is offering to turn over the cream of seized private property to the exploitation of aliens. It would be a hazardous enterprise to anybody to try to do business with Russia on a basis like that. The most insistent demand for recognition comes from the Soviet themselves, because they know that recognition would confirm the title of all property in Russia which is now subject to question."

WOMAN FEARS BEATING FROM ANTI-CATHOLIC

Cop Will Be on Hand When She Goes to Meeting.

Mrs. Jeannette Miller, of 197 Logan avenue, Brooklyn, intends to go to the meeting of the Sons and Daughters of Washington in Bryant Hall this afternoon, but she expects to be attacked and possibly beaten by Jay W. Forrest, the supreme master of the order. That much she told Magistrate Jesse Silbermann yesterday in Jefferson Market Court.

The trouble has been on several weeks, according to her story. She said she had contributed \$10 to the funds of the order and because of certain incidents decided to ask for an accounting. The Sons and Daughters of Washington is engaged in spreading anti-Catholic propaganda, her statement adds.

When the organization met at Bryant Hall last Sunday she said she served Forrest with a summons issued by Magistrate Levine in Jefferson Market Court, but Forrest ripped up the paper and threw the bits into her face. So, Mrs. Miller said, she needed another summons. Magistrate Silbermann, in view of the complaint, wrote "Police Officer Assist" on the face of the summons and told Mrs. Miller if she gets into trouble the cops will rescue her.

The Magistrate promised that if Forrest does not appear he will issue a warrant for his arrest.

7,168 ALIENS AT DOOR.

Ellis Island Has Inspected 15,428 in Last Week.

During the last week 15,428 alien steerage passengers were inspected at the immigration station at Ellis Island and 5,390 alien cabin passengers were inspected on board incoming ships, making a total of 20,818 inspections for the week.

There are now in port awaiting inspection 7,168 alien steerage passengers. The total arrival of aliens for the week were 22,696, and immigration officials say the large number awaiting inspection is due to the congested conditions at Ellis Island.

JOBLESS TO ATTEND CHURCH.

Two hundred jobless men who have been provided with a temporary home in the gymnasium of the Church of St. Mark in the Bouverie, will attend services to-day at Trinity Church, Broadway and Wall street. They will march to the church, carrying ten banners lettered with scriptural admonitions. Upon their return to St. Mark's they will be served with luncheon.

HUSBAND RETURNS, FINDS HER MARRIED

Mrs. Pierson of Orange Has Strange Surprise When She Answers Doorbell.

When Mrs. Barker Pierson of 9 Elizabeth street, Orange, went to the door of her home in answer to a ring of the bell Friday, she stood face to face with her first husband, Charles Toops, whom she believed to have died thirteen years ago. Toops, she later said, asked how he could communicate with their son, Adrian. Upon being told that he was in the navy he turned and left the house.

In 1902, while Toops was working on an estate in Morris Plains, he married the present Mrs. Pierson and the couple went to live in Morristown. In 1907 Toops disappeared. The body of a man

found in a mill pond near Morristown was believed to be that of Toops. Mrs. Pierson said she had made her identification from articles in pockets of the man's clothing.

At their home yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Pierson were playing with their 5-year-old son, Fred. They expressed perfect contentment and a united determination that "no one would be allowed to come between them."

When asked why she had not paid for the "burial" of her first husband she replied that she was penniless at the time and had to seek employment to support herself and child.

"As the years went by and I had no word from my husband," she said, "I believed him to be dead and became more and more convinced that the body was between them."

"The records of the Board of Health of Morristown show that the body of only one man was found in that town in 1907. That was discovered in Jaqui Pond, about four miles from the center of the town, was never identified, according to the records, and was buried in the Potter's Field, Evergreen Cemetery. Mrs. Louise G. Ferris of Speedwell avenue, Morris Plains, reported yesterday that Toops had for about five years been employed as her coachman and had been dismissed by her about two months before his mysterious disappearance.

LAMAR PLEA TO DODGE TRENTON PRISON HEARD

Habeas Corpus Writ Up Before United States Judge.

Argument on the writ of habeas corpus, obtained Thursday by David Lamar, the "Wolf of Wall Street," in an effort to escape serving a year in the Mercer county penitentiary at Trenton, N. J., began yesterday before Judge Martin T. Manton in the United States District Court.

E. N. Zollie, who with Stephen C. Baldwin represented Lamar, argued that the Mercer county penitentiary at Trenton, N. J., began yesterday before Judge Martin T. Manton in the United States District Court.

Francis G. Caffey, Assistant United States Attorney, pronounced the contention of the opposing counsel as "frivolous."

Judge Manton reserved decision and gave Lamar's counsel one week in which to file a brief. Attorney Caffey will be given additional time if he desires to answer the brief, the court announced.

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Hudson Seal Coats, 40 inches long.....	formerly \$650.....	reduced to \$375
Hudson Seal Coats, 45 inches long.....	formerly \$700.....	reduced to \$395
Hudson Seal Wraps, 45 inches long.....	formerly \$800.....	reduced to \$475
Hudson Seal Dolmans.....	formerly \$950.....	reduced to \$550
Hudson Seal Model Wrap.....	formerly \$1100.....	reduced to \$650
Caracul Coats, sport model.....	formerly \$550.....	reduced to \$325
Caracul Coats, 36 inches long.....	formerly \$625.....	reduced to \$375
Caracul Model Wrap.....	formerly \$1200.....	reduced to \$700
Squirrel Coats, 36 inches long.....	formerly \$760.....	reduced to \$375
Squirrel Wrap, 48 inches long.....	formerly \$1150.....	reduced to \$650
Taupe Squirrel Coats, sport model.....	formerly \$675.....	reduced to \$385
Kolinsky Squirrel Coats, sport model.....	formerly \$750.....	reduced to \$450
Scotch Mole Coats, sport model.....	formerly \$750.....	reduced to \$395
Scotch Mole Model Wrap.....	formerly \$800.....	reduced to \$475
Scotch Mole Capes, 46 inches long.....	formerly \$1050.....	reduced to \$585
Dark Mink Wraps.....	formerly \$1400.....	reduced to \$800
Dark Mink Dolmans, full length.....	formerly \$2800.....	reduced to \$1600
Persian Lamb Coats, 36 inches long.....	formerly \$1250.....	reduced to \$750
Natural Muskrat Coats, 36 inches long.....	formerly \$375.....	reduced to \$195
Nutria Coats, sport model.....	formerly \$500.....	reduced to \$295
Beaver Coats, 36 inches long.....	formerly \$900.....	reduced to \$550